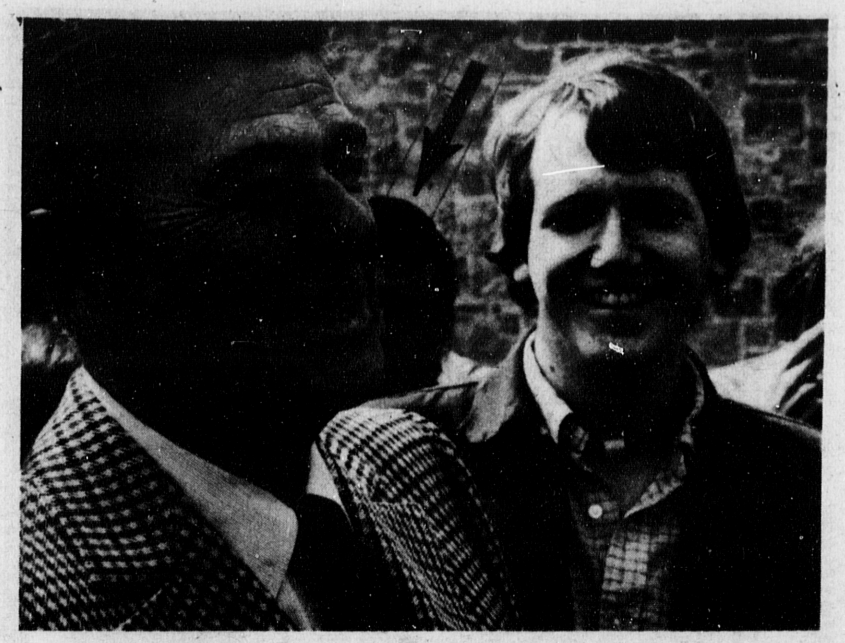
photo by valley voice



CIA agent (arrow), commissioned by President-elect Robison, looks on as candidate Reagan displays surface charm.

# presidential rejects

**In an unprecedented development, a high administration official who occupies a third story office in Old Chapel leaked the following story to Compost reporter Charity Roachetar. Ms. Roachetar did much of her research with a spongemop on the Old Chapel men's room floor.**

The Presidential Search Committee was faced with the almost impossible task of screening and sifting through more than 150 applications from just as many applicants, some qualified and some not.

The Committee first narrowed the field to seven qualified applicants, and then but one.

We have all been informed by now of the "one" -- of course, Olin Clyde Robison, the foreign affairs expert, Peace Corps relations man, CIA liason, Baptist minister, associate social science provost at Wesleyan, insurance consultant, Democratic organizer, father of three, "39 next month," and God knows what else. However, what of the other six candidates -- who were they?

There was that man about the Tiger Cages -- that's right -- the president of the Republic of Vietnam -- Nguyen Van Thieu. Thieu's major strong point, as the Commitee viewed things, was the former South Vietnamese president's willingness to take strong stands on delicate issues. Some of President Thieu's specific ideas of "reconciliation and peace" at Middlebury was gleaned in an interview the **Compost** was "asked to leave from" by that darling-of-the-administration set: Coitus Peabrains.

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# the MIDDLEBURY COMPOST

volume lxx, number 2, May 1, 1975
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# old chapel tests bomb

By ADAM FISHER

Dubious sources indicate that Old Chapel has constructed and tested an atomic bomb. The bomb, which is capable of destroying five city blocks, 90 Freshmen and a Slug party, was secretly financed by endowments for chairs in the Religion Department. Although delivery systems for the bomb have yet to be completed, silos have been built in what were thought to be the stairwells in the SDU's. Surplus bombs have been stored underground just outside of Forest.

Disclosure of the atomic device came about after five Freshmen suffered fractured limbs from falling into a 90-foot crater in the basement of Battell. Upon further investigation it was found that one cigarette and two candy machines had been destroyed, and the Mountain Dew from the soda machine had begun to glow in the dark. The damage, administrators say, will be paid out of the Battell party fund.

Director of Admissions Fred Neuberger was the first to explain. Stated Neuberger: "Well, our football team hasn't been spectacular for the past few seasons, and we needed something to bolster our reputation. An A-bomb's just the thing. In fact, we led a tour of applicants down to Battell to watch the test. They were probably quite impressed. Unfortunately, the applicants disintegrated in the blast. Darn thing was more powerful than we thought," he chuckled. Neuberger added: "I'd like to see Williams top this."

Dr. Paul Cubeta, Academic Vice President, was also present at the test. According to Cubeta, one of the applicants survived the blast, but came out mutated with three legs and was promptly beaten to death by a jealous amputee. Cubeta also says that Murray Dry (Poli Sci) and a visiting Hebrew scholar also appeared at the explosion. Said Cubeta: "The blast fused Murray with the scholar, and now Murray's lectures are all in Hebrew. None of the students noticed the change. But he's become a real hit at Hillel meetings."

Robert Gould (Physics) was asked about the possible harmful effects of fallout. Stated Gould: "Fallout? You should see faculty meetings! I nearly choke to death every month from all the smoke, and you worry about fallout!"

President Armstrong denied the existence of any nuclear device. He stated: "Do you see any bomb? I don't see any bomb. Nothing in my drawers but old Princeton yearbooks. Let's ask Jim Ross. Hey Jim! You see any bombs lately? No, I didn't like 'The Devil in Miss Jones' either. But what I mean is . . . What? No, she wasn't **that** bad. A little skinny, maybe, but . . . "

Student reaction to rumors of the bomb was swift. Forum Chairman Brad Gay was angry that the Administration had failed to consult students before beginning construction of the bomb. Gay stated: "Student input in the decision might have improved the design. For one thing, they should have built the bombs to explode more quietly. What if we had a war just before finals? Who could study in a racket like that? And another thing," Gay continued, "I don't see why they had to put the bombs in a central location. We should have one in every dorm."

REAP released a statement, condemning the materials used in construction of the bomb. The statement reads, in part: "We have reason to believe the company that produced the bomb, a subsidiary of one of Howard Hughes' fat-cat operations, made a profit on construction of the bomb. Our tuition helps pay for Hughs' exploitation of the world's resources. If this country was socialist, the bombs would have been produced at cost and more working-class students could afford to go to Middlebury."

WAC also released a statement, condemning the shape of the bomb. Said WAC: "It is typical of the pigs who run this College that it would not occur to them to build a bomb that didn't look so phallic."

Sources within Adirondack House say that ROTC feared that the bomb would be used by the Administration to consolidate its control over the College. The sources say that the Cadets staged an abortive coup on Old Chapel. As a result of ROTC's failure, they say, leftist elements increased their influence over the Administration. ROTC has been forced into

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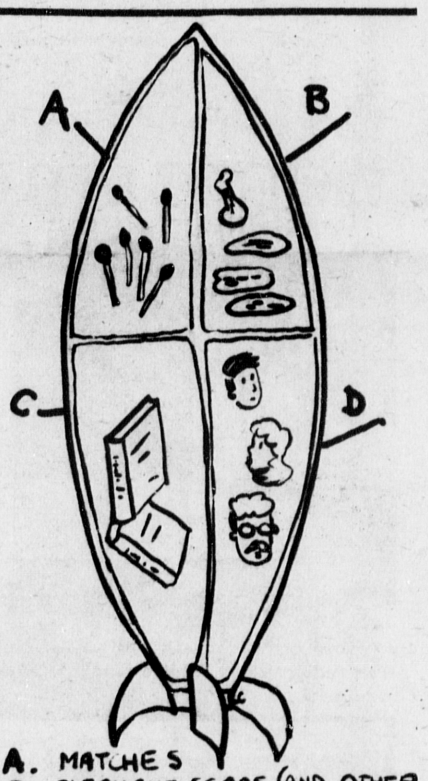



A. MATCHES
B. ELEPHANT SCABS (AND OTHER
C. PLATO'S REPUBLIC MEALS)
D. UNTENURED PROFESSORS

# forum forms final solution

By DALE S. SNIFT

The Student Forum met last Sunday night, April 20, at 7 pm in Munroe Longe. At this Sunday night forum meeting, held in Munroe Lounge Susie Ebling '75 acted as chairperson for the vacationing Brad Gay '76. Several important motions were brought to the floor.

Former **Compost** editor Charlie Lennon '75 brought up the evening's major business. Charlie's proposal was the "elimination" at the conclusion of their last year, of all faculty members denied tenure. Charlie explained, "Murder is a nasty business, but there simply is no alternative. We can't have these people hanging around,using up valuable food and other resources, on the slim possibility that they may someday obtain further employment."

**The Debate**

The ensuing debate was sometimes heated. Paul Waterman '76, Forum Treasurer, supported the motion but questioned where the necessary funds would come from. "If you opt for shooting," he said, "it's going to mean guns and ammunition. And is the Forum going to be responsible for burial and upkeep too? Perhaps it would be better to have the Administration handle this matter."

Sue Hume '75, Forum Parliamentarian, opposed the motion. "Sure it's legally feasible. But on humanitarian grounds, I'd have to say no. If the Forum starts meddling like this in the personal affairs of professors, it's no telling where we'd stop. I seriously question whether we have the obligation, if not the right to,do more than advise the Administration on how long we think the water should stay on in the timed faucets."

The women's point of view was presented by Eve Ensler '75. "I go along with the proposal," she said, "but with the following amendment. 'This proposal will only go into effect regarding male faculty members.' I don't really think this amendment will ever have to be used, since there are no women faculty members who should ever be denied tenure."

Curt Viebranz '75, who is also on the Community Council, gave some persuasive arguments in favor of the climination proposal. "Me and the boys, we'll take care of 'em. Won't cost you no money neither. We'll just take 'em out back an' finish 'm off. Oh boy, oh boy, let's vote already," he said.

Tom Plumb '75 also argued for adoption of the proposal, on ecological grounds. "It's one more step toward zero population growth," he noted. "From here, it would be a logical progression to "eliminate" graduating students, for

continued on p. 4

# summer happenings

**How many people know what some of our favorite profs do over the summer when not occupied in the classrooms? Well, sneaking through the trash cans in back of Old Chapel, reporter Ally Bloodso found the facts. The following requests for funding were granted:**

Horace Beck will take to the back woods of Bethel Vermont to mate sheep.

William Catton will take an R&R break at the Civil War Rest Home where he will be fitted with special rose-colored contact lenses designed to make reconstruction look like fun.

Murray Dry will reread **How to Make Friends and Influence People** and will write several commentaries as yet unpublished on the book's theoretical implications.

Tim Gould will attempt to give up smoking, calming down by watching reruns of 1920 porno flicks.

Robert Gould will take beginning public speaking lessons.

Dennis O'Brien will take a course in "Circumlocution for Philosophers" at Green Mountain College.

Rowland Illick will size up the density of population at Green Mountain College. The population he hypothesizes, is pretty dense.

Sandy Martin won't do anything.

Harris Thurber will take a government refresher course at the Shannon Street School.

David Ledlie, working closely with Sam Orth, Judith McDaniel and Bill Ilgen, will explore the properties of soap suds in the dishroom of Smith's Park Restaurant.

Thomas Huber will assist in drill instruction at Valley Forge military academy near Philadelphia.

D. K. Smith will juggle the books for the Vt. Public Utilities Commission.

James Krupp will mumble curses at the summer school language students.

Wayne Bell will work on a screenplay of his latest exam, "Nixon and protoplasm."

Emory Fanning will play on his organ.

God knows what Rick Halpern will be doing.

Phil Gura will work on his Harvard Divinity School address.

Phil Carruth will work with Illick, sizing up the figures at Green Mountain.

Alan Stone will display his etchings to anyone willing to come up to his apartment.

Don Dickson will bump off some hapless third-world leader.

Olin Robison will work on plans to move Middlebury to Moscow.

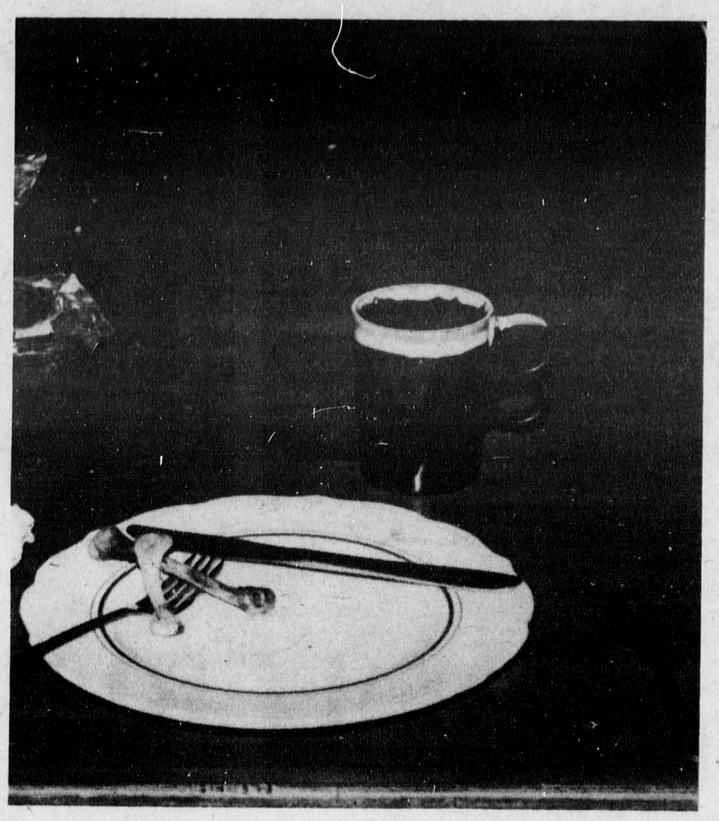
Peter Stitt will audition for the part of Dudley Doright in a Walt Disney movie.

Howard Munford will practice his scowl while pronouncing imPORtant WORRRDs.

Jim Ross will study remedial reading at Union High.

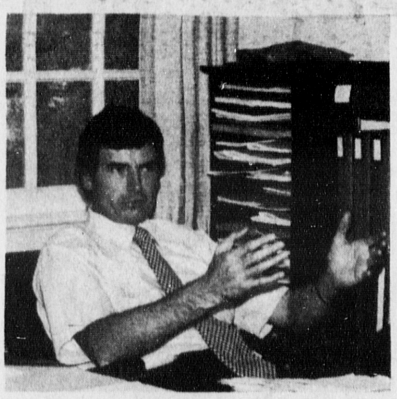
Rich Miner will spend the summer reminiscing with Ron Zeigler.

## eq blues



**If just one of us could do this, think what we all could do together.**

# enrollment crunch causes problems



**Member of Admissions staff illustrates new requirements for freshman female candidates.**

By FRAN MEADOWS

Director of Admissions Fred Neuberger told the **Compost** last week that the size of next fall's freshman class will top 3000.

"We o-o-overestimated," he said. "I-i-it's just one of those th-th-things, you know." Mr. Neuberger's voice shook in the 30 degree temperature at which the interview was conducted. Because his office is currently being used for temporary housing quarters, the interview took place outdoors in the cold.

On top of the 3,107 students who'll be entering next fall, another 576 have been accepted for admission in February. Neuberger said that another 1,277 currently on waiting lists stand a good chance of getting in.

"W-w-we have to be in a s-s-strong position to allow f-f-for attrition," he said as his knees rattled and his teeth chattered. "Th-th-there are some p-p-problems, though."

Chief among them is housing the new students. Presently, 57 students live in his office, while another 64 live next door at Mr. Brakeley's. This has caused some sanitation problems, particularly since the one toilet in the whole building backs up every two to three hours.

"It's worst on S-S-Saturday nights," Neuberger said. "These k-k-kids all go across the street to D.U. and get really w-w-wiped. And then when they need it most, that damn can s-s-starts backing up."

In addition to the 15 new-new-new-new dorms now being built, books are being hauled out of the library to provide more living space. The swimming pool has been drained for the same reason.

Space for classes will also be expanded. Smaller classes, such as Mr. Bigelow's "British Empiricism" and Mr. Ledlie's "Advanced Organic" present fewer problems, since they will still be small enough in the future to be held in Dana or Warner Hemicycle.

"I-i-it's the big ones that g-g-got us worried," Neuberger said. Introductory courses such as Baby Biology and Political Science will be held in either Fletcher Field House, the Memorial Field House, or in either of the two James I. Armstrong Field Houses which are now going up.


## the middlebury compost

**TOP BANANAS**
barb kritchevsky
michael march

**INFERIOR DECORATOR**
ginni jones

**OLD SOLDIER**
seth steinzor

**MAD SCIENTIST**
stan fields

**TOP DOG**
jay heinrichs

**MIXED NUTS**
gene, tom, steve, pete, josh, ward, brian, jack, rich, andrea, and turncoat charlie

**LOCAL LACKEYS**
beth newkirk
jane schwarzer

**WHIPPERSNAPPER**
jesse ishikawa

**TOKEN JOCK**
eric maltzman

**SPEEDY GONZALES**
mike white

**THIRD EYE DEPT.**
tom teicholz


The **Middlebury Compost** is the spring lampoon issue of the **Middlebury Campus.** Its purpose is to allow the members of the college community to see humor in themselves and others. We caution against taking any of the material herein out of context, that is, all material included is plainly absurd and outrageous nonsense, with small elements of truth occasionally apparent. We do not foresee anyone taking the **Compost** seriously and being deeply offended. If such should unfortunately occur, we apologize.

# dish named new prof

By SKINNY HINDRANCE

Ms. Lillian Dish has been hired on as an instructor in the English department for the Academic year 1975-76. Students are anxiously awaiting the fall term course Ms. Dish will offer, "The Hindu Theme in Victorian Literature."

Ms. Dish is replacing Ms. Judith McDaniel, who is replacing Joan Peters, who was a replacement for another female instructor. Henry Prickitt, the Department Head, was shocked at a suggestion that the department was discriminatory in its staffing. "See, we keep on hiring women," he stated.

Ms. Dish is a member of an Indian religious cult and is religiously bound to commit suicide in August of 1976. Prickitt stated that in this way she would never be fired. "We're getting damned sick and tired of all those discrimination cuts."

**Lillian Dish**

## college takes plunge

# new toilet to be built

By ADAM BIER

Dean Wonnacott's office has sent out an announcement stating that all toilets will be removed from the individual dormitories over the summer.

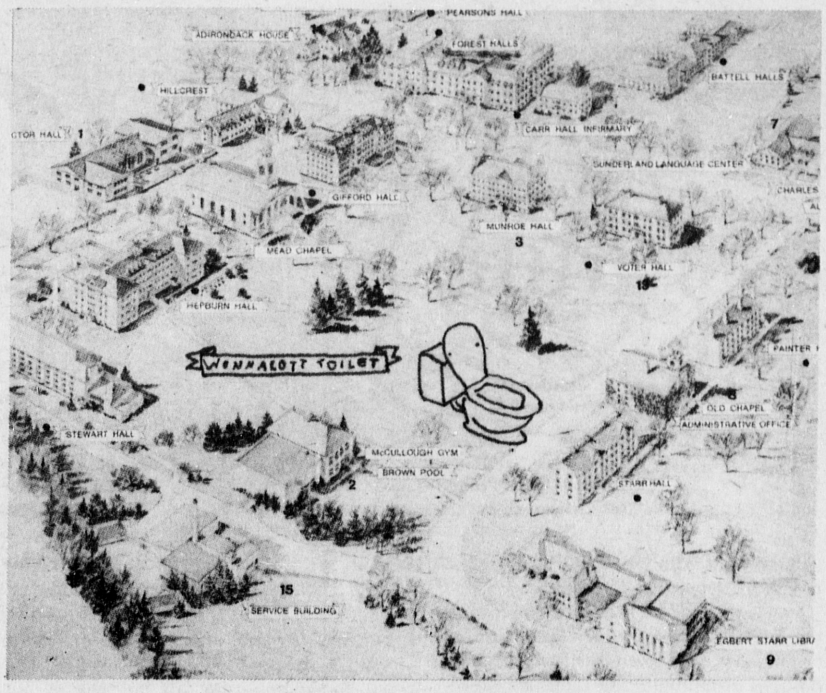
"Because of vandalism, repairing problems, and financial difficulties, all toilets will be removed, " the announcement reads. "I know I'll get all sorts of crap for this, but the decision is final and irrevocable."

To replace them, a huge six-story porcelain toilet is being constructed downwind of Old Chapel and upwind of the new dorms. It is capable of holding 3 million cubic gallons of water,"other fluids," and excrement.

The "Erica Wonnacott Toilet," which students will be able to use for a 15¢ "stink ticket," will flush automatically once an hour. It will be open from 8 a.m. to midnight, Monday through Friday.

Architectual blueprints indicate that the toilet will dominate Middlebury's skyline. The massive structure features a a polyethylene seat 70 feet across with a red plush-covered lid.

"Those extras are just for show," Dean Wonnacott said when contacted at her office. "Nobody could actually sit on the thing." She warned, however, that if vandalism occurred, the plush cover might have to be removed. She refused to comment on rumored plans to build a matching 8-story "James I. Armstrong Urinal" next year.




Artist's conception of the new Wonnacott Toilet.

Reliable sources told the **Compost** that the facility will feature a centralized toilet-paper dispenser, which will continually be out of order. Also featured will be shiny metal tables for books. Old Chapel has taken out subscriptions for a number of magazines which will be available for users of the Toilet. Included among these will be the **Wall Excrete Journal, Shorts Illustrated, Better Johns and Gardens, and Business Month (BM).**

Although it hasn't been formally announced, the specially appointed Facility Director Search Committee appears to have come the the end of its 5-month search. James Krapp, currently Director of Dining Halls at Franconia College, needs only to be approved by the Board of Trustees before he can take his seat on the new facility. Mr. Krapp, a graduate of Princeton, holds an M.A. degree from Oxford and a PhD. from Harvard. He is a former Rhodes Scholar.

**Grievance Committee Objects**

The Grievance Committee has filed a petition bearing 197 signatures with the Dean of Student's offece, objecting to the 15¢ charge students will have to pay in order to use the new Erica Wonnacott Toilet. Questionnaires sent by the Committee to other schools show that of 47 schools, only Platteville State, Colorado College, and Carleton charge over 15¢ for stink tickets. All the rest, the committee claims, charge 10¢ or less.

# college kicks off s-m affair

By LARRY LEATHER

Whips will snap and skin will fly this weekend as Middlebury kicks off its first annual Conference on Sado- Masochism. The conference will open tomorrow with a keynote speech by Junior Henlee, now on a nationwide speaking tour. Sponsored by the Middlebury Christian Fellowship and the Choir, the conference will feature lectures, workshops, and demonstrations.

"Mashing Sam," one of the work-em-over boys to be featured in the S-M's weekend workshop.

"It's not for the weak at heart," a Fellowship spokesman said. "We plan to beat this subject to death."

A quick rundown of some of the featured events provides one with a sense of the carnival atmosphere which undoubtedly will prevail.

Mr. Henlee kicks off the Conference with his razor-sharp wit at 8:00 Friday night, and workshops will begin Saturday.

The hit of the day will no doubt be Killer Christine, the Girl with the Glass Eye. Christine, who has travelled to 42 states on the county fair circuit, pops out her eye and gives wink jobs for $5.00 a throw, and $10.00 for an entire night. However, because Vermont law outlaws winking for money, the Finance Committee has decided to pay for 1840 "winks", so that each student will have an opportunity to get a first hand taste of one of SM's more exotic pasttimes.

Winners of the Masochist Pageant will be denied any and all requests for prizes that they care to ask for. For those who miss this 9:00 a.m. event, a Razor-Blade Swallowing Contest will commence an hour later. Whoever swallows the most double-edged blades in fifteen minutes will win the honor of being buried alive for two weeks under three tons of elephant smegma specially imported from India.

Ripton's Avon Representative will be making a special trip into town for the 11:00 workshop in plucking. The Ripton manicurist, a noted eyebrow plucker, will give demonstrations in pulling out eyelashes and mole hairs by the roots.

Representatives of the Bristol Summer Camp will show films of the 15-mile crawl. This event, cherished in the minds of all who remember it, saw 27 three-year olds crawl over some of Vermont's roughest terrain. "Camel's Hump was the best, especially on the rock summit," one dripping participant says in the film.

The conference will no doubt be a good time for all.

Marge Lamberti, flanked by teaching assistants, describes Hitler's fall.

# faculty disbands

By A. RABRAB

The Middlebury faculty voted 54-11 to disband itself in a special meeting held April 31. The dissolution will be effective tomorrow. The move to disband was initiated by President of the College James Armstrong as a fund-saving measure. Armstrong expects the measure to have no immediate consequences.

An exact quorum was present at the meeting. The vote was almost delayed, however, as only 63 professors were present when the meeting began. Armstrong announced that he had foreseen the difficulty, and sent the Director of Campus Security Fred Spencer, with his attack-dog Otis, to find two extra members.

Spencer returned in five minutes with Carol Rifelj (French) and Peter Stitt (American Literature) whom he said he had caught sneaking a smoke in the Munroe third floor washroom.

Spencer guarded the doors during the meeting to prevent any faculty from leaving.

Armstrong began the meeting with an explanation of the proposal, which he had instituted with the approval of the Faculty Council. He said faculty salaries had become prohibitive, and felt that if the College is to continue to provide a first-rate education "either the faculty or the students have to go."

The students support the institution, however, and the faculty only receive pay, so Armstrong said he felt the choice was logical. He is leaving his successor with full power to reinstate the faculty if such a move is deemed prudent.

Dean of the Faculty Dennis O'Brien rose to support the President's proposal. He reiterated his belief that the College exists for the alumni, and said, "All the

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the middlebury compost

# cancer preventative found

By NED FITLASS

Three and a half grams of mercury ingested per day will prevent cancer. This startling conclusion was presented by Dr Linus Pawling at the annual Charles W. J Scaife Science Lecture. The prestigious lecture, given last Wednesday to a huge crowd of science students and faculty, was the first public presentation of these exciting findings.

"It's better than vitamin C," said Pawling. "We're not talking about any common cold here. This is the big C -- the real killer. These data prove conclusively that all forms of cancer can be effectively prevented from occurring through the controlled use of mercury."

The twelve-time Nobel Prize winner explained that the tests were performed on two patients with a third patient serving as a control. In a study completed last September, neither of the experimental patients had shown any signs of the dread disease after a period of five months. This result, in light of other evidence gathered by his research teams, was sufficient for Dr. Pawling to inform the scientific world of his work.

The researcher outlined the program which led to the findings. Work was done at two locations, the Porter Hospital Center for the Study of Nonpathogenic Diseases and the Middlebury College Astrophysics and Chemotherapy Laboratory. The second group also collaborated with the M.I.T. Treponema pallidum Project at Cambridge.

No mercury given:
Patient develops cancer.

Mercury given:
Patient remains free of cancer.

Pawling and his co-workers initially met with complete failure. Experiments on human volunteers with increasing dosages of hafnium and thallium merely produced death, which was the only sign of any anti-cancer activity. "We were pretty disgusted with the volunteers."

The discovery of mercury's effectiveness was actually one of those legendary scientific mistakes. "A nurse accidently broke several thermometers over one of our healthy patients," Pawling explained. "She didn't have any time to clean up the stuff so most of it diffused through the patient's skin. We happened to glance at him the next day and were surprised to find that he did not have cancer."

The actual effective dosage of mercury was not easily determined. "We varied it from 0.1 grams/day up to 100 grams/day," he stated. "At the low levels, we found we weren't getting any positive benefits. Beyond about 70 grams, death usually resulted within 24 hours. In fact, we ended up losing all but one of our volunteers in the 70, 80, 90 and 100 gram groups."

Long range effects are still not known. Pawling said a project is now underway to follow up on the three participants in the September study. He did not foresee any complications.

In the question and answer session, Christopher Watters (Biology) asked about the validity of the experimental setup. "How can you be certain that it was the mercury and not the glass fragments?" he wanted to know. Geoff Hurd suggested a simple electrophoretic experiment which could separate the glass from the mercury, and Pawling said that this had, in fact, been done.

A BI 110 student asked if the patient who had the mercury spilled on him had been expected to contract cancer otherwise. Pawling said that he really had no answer. "We hadn't considered that possibility at all. It seemed sufficient to us that he had no cancer that we simply never wondered whether or not he should have had some." Pawling promised to take up the question with his co-workers.

David Bennett (Chemistry) inquired as to whether any mercury derivatives had proved equally effective besides elemental mercury. Pawling replied that derivatives of ethyl bromide, methyl formate and chlorosulfonic acid containing at least one mercury atom also seemed to have preventive qualities, although possibly lower dosages of these were sufficient.

Pawling also said there was some evidence of positive activity using 11,11-dimercuro-tricyclo (4,4,1,0) undecane, although the compound had not yet been synthesized. David Ledlie (Chemistry) pointed out that it had,in fact, already been synthesized. One of his students had made a few grams of the substance while waiting for some coffee to heat up.

A question from P. Frank Winkler (Physics) concerned the astrophysical portion of the cancer program. Pawling explained that several of the surviving patients who had been given mercury showed startling changes in the amount of extraterrestrial X-ray radiation that could be withstood. He attributed this to the shielding effect of the mercury but said that further tests still have to be done.

Pawling's findings have been submitted to **Nature** and **Science**. They will appear next month in the **The Journal of Irreproducible Results.**

# the theory of dark

**(The following communication was submitted to the Middlebury Journal of Organic Physics)**

Sir;

We have long been interested in the inadequacy of the Theory of Light to satisfactorily explain common everyday occurrences. As a result we hereby propose a new theory which we believe helps explain and correlate seemingly unrelated phemonena.

The purpose of this communication is to serve as an introductory paper. We will not deal with the complex theoretical issues but simply establish the basics of the theory and present examples we are confident that the layman will find illuminating.

As the Theory of Dark is meant to replace the Theory of Light, we must propose some rather startling concepts. However, we are sure that the student will, after careful study, be convinced of the validity of our ideas.

First, we must realize that light is the absence of Dark. Particles of Dark, drosons, can vary in mass and velocity. The velocity varies inversely with the mass, however, such that the momentum is constant.

All matter emits drosons and color depends on the mass of drosons emitted. Objects we normally consider sources of light are, in actuality, Droson Absorbers, commonly called dark suckers. If matter is blocked from the effect of a dark sucker the drosons emitted will accumulate on the object's surface and it will appear black due to the fact that drosons, themselves, are black.

A classic, but simple, demonstration will allow anyone to convince himself of this phenomenaon. Cup your hands so that there is only a small hole between your thumbs and look inside. It will appear black due to the buildup of drosons that are not sucked away.

If you go out at night you will have an opportunity to observe the effects of the Theory of Dark first hand. First you notice that all matter not exposed to a dark sucker appears black. It is dark outside simply because of the appearance of drosons.

Anyone who has walked in the Dark knows he has a tendency to trip more often in the Dark than in the absence of Dark. This is due to the heavier drosons settling to the ground and the lighter drosons tending to float. Therefore, there is more resistance to your feet and you tend to trip.

Drivers know a car can be driven faster at night with its dark suckers on than it can with them off. This is because as the Droson Absorbers suck in drosons they also, to a certain extent, pull the car forward. This idea is analogous but opposite to the principle of a jet engine.

If you are outside during the daytime you notice a feeling of warmth. This is due to the friction between your skin and the drosons as they are sucked away. Finally you may notice that thick clouds may look gray or even black on their underside. These clouds act as filters and produce a buildup of drosons which give them this appearance.

As we stated earlier, this paper is to serve simply as an introduction. Other more detailed and rigorous treatments will follow.

E. Myron Fogarty et.al.

# ...forum votes

continued from p. 1

much the same reasons. I would think the Forum might be able to reduce the population of Vermont to Stone Age levels within a few years. And as further indication of my support, I am willing to keep my toenails growing in an effort to raise money for whatever weapons are required. At the end of the year, I will cut off an inch of nail for every $1,000 that has been contributed. A man can do no more." This speech brought a standing ovation from the members of the Forum. There wasn't a dry eye in the house.

Violently against the motion was Chairperson Ebling. In fact, it required three of the burlier Forum members to pry her fingers away from the neck of Charlie Lennon. As she was led to the chair and forcibly seated, she was heard to scream, "I'll kill him. I'll kill the bloody b------!"

When Charlie again could breathe, he asked once more for the floor. "Since there seems to be some opposition, why not compromise? We'll test out the proposal on a trial basis, and if any of the faculty members murdered because of this new plan bring up any complaints, we'll immediately terminate the program."

**The Vote**

Susie brought a motion to the floor that debate be terminated. Liz Heun '75, Forum Secretary, seconded the motion. A vote was held. The motion carried 26-2-1. The one abstention was that of Charlie Lennon, who fully supported the motion to close debate but didn't think that this was a worthy enough issue to indicate his support for the termination of debate. But anyway, as a result of the vote, the consequence was that debate was ended, because of the vote.

Charlie then asked for an actual vote on the proposal. Curt asked if he could say a few words in support of the proposal, but he was reminded that the debate was closed, and then further reminded that he had already said a few words in support of the proposal. Curt replied, "I forgot." Susie smoked a cigarette. Charlie wore a blue shirt and dungarees. In Miami, Brad lay on the beach.

The ensuing vote on the proposal followed. The motion carried 1-0-28. Charlie was so overwhelmed he could barely speak, but he somehow managed. "This is an historic day in the life of Middlebury College. That such a worthy proposal would go unopposed in a Forum like this is indicative of the strength of purpose and sense of decency with which this body considers its function. And furthermore my fellow..." but a quick motion to terminate Charlie's speech carried 28-0-0 while Charlie paused for breath.

The proposal now goes to the Community Council for its consideration.

# groin mountain diversions

By THIEU HAI

There's a lot to do in the great outdoors here in the "Woodchuck State." You can spend a carefree afternoon ripping bark off birch trees; and who hasn't known the simple pleasure of throwing frisbees at schoolchildren on bicycles? For nature "lovers" there are slippery elms and water snakes galore, while white water enthusiasts find fascination in the foamy froth and spuming suds of Otter Creek. But there remains one thing that can spoil all this innocent enjoyment, one chancre in the sweetmeat of a lovely Vermont summer, one pustulent boil that ever threatens to explode, dripping its carnal putrescence over the happiness of the "Maple Syrup State" 's inhabitants. That, my friends, is a rainy day.

Remember all those bucks you've been saving up for that rainy day? Well, an increasing amount of Middlebury students are finding a not so new way to endure the greyness of Vermont winters and the treachery of "mud season": Drugs. That's right. Drugs. Snorting, toking, chewing, poking, shooting, rubbing. Up the nostrils, under the toenails, in the orifices. Many profess a preference for the "killer weed," which they refer to as "boo," "hops," or "tea," because it makes them want to kill, rape, and mutilate. Others swear by hashish, a gooey brownish resinous substance somewhat similar in consistency to puree of tadpole, because they say it gives them a more "mellow" head. Says one devotee, "When I get what we drug fiends refer to as 'wigged out on hash,' I like to imagine myself as a huge wild boar ripping the guts out of a fat old nun."

Still others have taken a turn towards those mind bending and chromosome damaging conveyers of euphoria: hallucinogens. LSD, peyote, THC mushrooms, psilocybin, old sneakers are all enjoying considerable popularity at the College. In this present economic crisis students have recognized LSD as unabashedly the best deal in town. Twelve hours of cosmic vision and insight into the mystery of life for only two bucks has got to be anyone's idea of a bargain. Or as one "user" has said: "nmmmmmegeeeyayayayay....."

On the other hand, a considerable cult has grown up around the abuse of barbiturates: "When I'm 'flying high' on 'bummers,' as we addicts say, I find that my neuromotor coordination deteriorates markedly, and I act as if I am 'drunk.' For example, I have great difficulty walking along a straight line, which my fellows and I find quite amusing. Or take the case of Mary X., who discovered a new way to drink beer..."

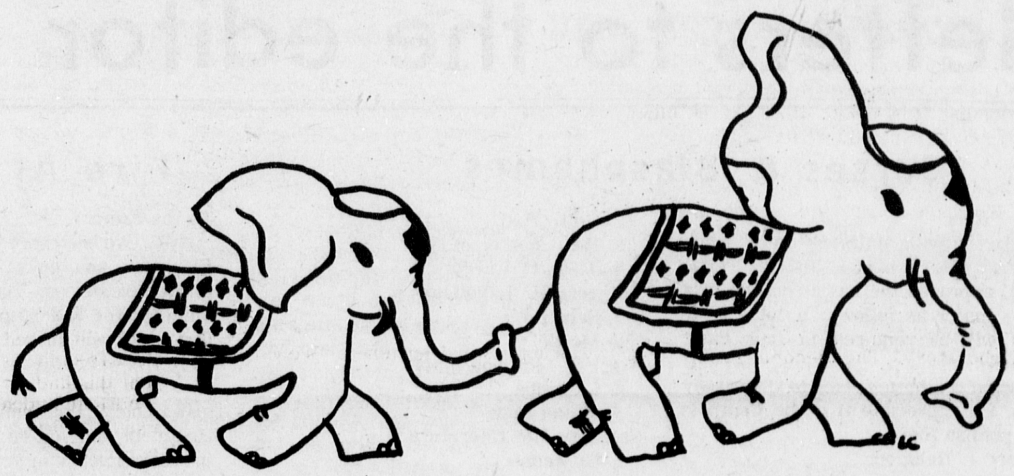
At the opiate extreme are the "speedballs," those who in their quest for sharper thrills and an insane feeling of mastery and power choose to gobble down vast quantities of methedrine and its derivatives, or "crystal horse," "goofers," and "silly pills." One acquaintance of this reporter professes to have pushed a peanut with his nose all the way to Winooski while "shot up" under the mistaken impression that he was riding a Trailways bus home for Christmas.

Drugs, I've been told (This is one of those "research articles") can greatly enhance the Middlebury experience. Everything, even Murray Dry, becomes relevant.

Let us not, before we bid those crazy, kooky, goofy doper "gals" and "dudes" a fond farewell, forget the secret ingredient that, in days past, made Coca Cola the "pause that refreshes." Cocaine, Freud's wonder-drug for superpersons, has grown in popularity faster than Pardon Tillinghast can recite the Kama Sutra. No longer reserved for Sherlock Holmes, this "prepster powder" has become so sought after by all of Midd's "beautiful people" that one retailer has said, "You know, there are some people who don't have money for nothing, not for pizza, not for beer, not for books, not for grass, but when coke gets here, well, there are some people who'd sell their mothers for a gram."

And that just about "wraps it up." You'll have to excuse me now. I've got to go run over my grandmother with my tricycle.

# core course proposal



To: Dean O'Brien, Curriculum Committee
From: Rufus King, Searlet Leigh, Paige T. Watson
Subject: New Core Course for Winter Term

The Handbook defines the Core Curriculum as courses that "deal with great, perennial, classical texts, issues, problems of techniques in the area of the disciplines of the division or cross-divisional studies." We would like to propose that the following course, tentatively titeld "Trunk Bearers and Peanut Eaters" be included in the 1976 Winter Term as a multi-divisional course, involving the English and Am Lit departments, History, Political Science, Soc/Anthro, Biology, Psychology, Philosophy, Economics, Geography, Physical Education, and the foreign languages.

This course is designed to investigate the physical and mental development of the elephant, and the influences the elephant has had on the development of African political institutions and geography, and its effect on American humor.

A tentative schedule of lectures is as follows:

**Lecture 1**: The physiology of the elephant; Implications of form.

**Lecture 2**: A Mouse of an Animal? A study of the elephant mentality.

**Lecture 3**: Can Elephants remember? A study of the development of the elephant's brain.

**Lecture 4**: The idiosyncracies of the elephant: Peanuts and what-not.

**Lecture 5**: The diet of the elephant: Peanuts and scabs.

**Lecture 6**: Social implications of the elephant, or, What do you do when an elephant moves into your neighborhood?

**Lecture 7**: $\pi r2$, or the relation between the diameter of the elephant's trunk and the perimeter of Africa.

**Lecture 8**: Political implications of the elephant: How are they related to republican government?

**Lecture 9**: The elephant joke: origins.

**Lecture 10**: The elephant joke: principles and structure.

**Lecture 11**: The elephant joke: examples and original formulations.

**Lecture 12**: The spread of the elephant joke across five continents: A study of the language and elephants.

**Lecture 13**: Habitat: Natural and unnatural.

**Lecture 14**: Economic uses of the elephant.

**Lecture 15**: Elephant riding: A lifetime sport.

We feel that it is evident from the list of lectures that the elephant is a perennial social issue (Where do you hang his coat at a party?) which involves problems of techniques in interdisciplinary study.

A sample reading list is as follows:

**Can Elephants Remember?** by Agatha Christie

**1001 Elephant Jokes**

**Economic Implications of the Elephant** by Charles A. Beard

**The Elephant and Party Politics** by Donald Segretti

**Macro-Economics: the Elephant in Proportion** by Paul Samuelson

**Comparative Morphogenesis of Progoscidea** by J. R. Romer-Young

**Neuroanatomy and Synaptic Transduction in the Elephant Cerebral Cortex** by Hartwig Eccles-Nielsen

**Foundations of Bio-geography and Populational Adaption** by Hardy Wynne-Osaki

**How to Ride Elephants** by Sports Illustrated Press

**The Use and Abuse of Elephant Linguistics** by T. Doolittle, PhD. (Bobbs-Merill Reprint)

# the long search is over

Search Committee relaxes with prospective President.

College prepares for Robison's arrival.

the middlebury compost

# editorial

## murder - yes and no

In this issue, an article appears which gives the particulars concerning a Student Forum proposal in regard to the selective elimination of certain faculty members. Although the existence or non-existence of professors once their terminal contract at Middlebury has expired is not a direct concern of students, we nevertheless feel that we should comment on this matter.

Life has a long history at Middlebury College. Even a cursory knowledge of the founding of this institution suffices to inform one that those good men who established this school did so at a time when they were alive. We believe that even today, most of our best professors and administrators are fulfilling their employmen functions in a state of physiological arousal.

What constitutes life, though, has always been a thorny question. We think that we can safely consider an organism which can metabolize materials to capture energy and synthesize molecules, possesses mechanisms for survival and can grow and reproduce to be alive. Nonetheless, it is our opinion that such definitions in and of themselves, cannot serve to answer the larger questions posed by the recent motion passed by the Student Forum.

The Forum, by its very nature, is empowered to "forward recommendations as it deems appropriate" to other College Jurisdictions (Handbook, p. 63) As such, we cannot see it to be within our province to comment on the suitability of the aforementioned proposal appearing in such a body. We do believe, however, that it is our responsibility to present an appraisal of the motion with concomitant recommendations for either its acceptance or non-acceptance by the Community Council and the faculty as a whole.

We cannot condone murder. Yet nevertheless, we cannot approve of the callous way in which this Administration casts out those faculty it deems untenurable. Many of these instructors have taught and taught well for up to eight years at Middlebury, and we do not believe it conscionable to terminate their relationship with the College simply because half or more of their department members already hold tenure. Murder *is* an alternative which would allow those faculty to remain at Middlebury. As a Forum member pointed out, it also has ecological advantages. And with the unforunate demise of R.O.T.C., selective killing would allow those of us aggressively inclined to have an outlet for those tendencies. We do not believe these positive benefits should be lightly considered.

We can make no judgment as to the actual feasibility of carrying out the Forum's proposal. As such, we can only recommend the formation of a committee, to be composed of tenured and untenured faculty and members of the administration, in order to study the possible consequences of enacting such a policy on a College-wide basis. While it might be practical to carry out this proposal in regard to a few faculty members on a limited-time, trial-only basis, we certainly do not feel that we can suggest this. We strongly believe that this is an important idea which has both advantages and disadvantages. Thus we most emphatically support the discussion and debate that itis sure to provoke.

This may well be an idea whose time has come. It may not be. Or it may possibly be. Only posterity can judge whether the position we have taken concerning this proposal is the right one. We can only hope and pray that it is.

bs

# letters to the editor

### Curses & Blasphemes

To the Editor:

Re. the following statement in the April 21 issue's Ed. Council article: "The Council approved the basic outline of a theatre major as follows: a total of 18 curses will be required in four basic categories..."

For want of a better place to submit my curses, I'd appreciate it if the **Compost** could publish them:

Category I: Religion
1. God damn you.
2. Go to Hell.
3. Holy mother of God.
4. Jesus H. Christ.

Category II: Languages.
1. ScheiBe.
2. Merde.
3. Yop tvoy you mats.
4. Caramba.
5. Mama mia.

Category III: Literature.
1. By Zeus!
2. Expletive deleted.
3. Out, damn Spot!
4. Go take a flying fuck at a rolling doughnut.
5. Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn.

Category IV: Soc.-Anthro.
1. Ahh, your mother. .
2. I screwed your mother.
3. Drop dead.
4. You're a bastard.

Do I qualify?

R.M.N.
San Clemente, Calif.

### Recycling Composts

To the Editor:

I don't believe it. Do you have to jump every time the counselor blows the whistle? Did it ever occur to you that there are millions of other things you could be doing with all the paper you use to put out your weekly piece of crap? Yes, paper! Damn it, there's a paper shortage.

All the paper you use to print over 2,000 issues of **Compost** could be used to line the floors of 4,000 puppy boxes, or 8,000 bird cages. Or pick up the drips of the greasy capitalist machine operating out of Old Chapel, the snobs. Or to dry up the front seat of Dr. Robison's Cadillac. Why not put it to some use? Each square inch of paper being used to print this letter could extinguish twelve burning cigarette butts. Not to mention its use in the toilet.

Item: Each issue of the **Compost** uses about 12 sheets of paper that has probably been stolen from local restaurants.

Item: Why am I itemizing these things for you punks, you're all too dumb to read them. Besides, why take these ramblings seriously; you all need a scrambling.

If you behave yourselves, maybe you can use my new computer to figure out where all your money really goes.

Love,
James Krupp

### Revival

To the Editor:

Q. What do you call the survivor of a Baptist revival meeting?

A. Holy Oli.

Arnold LaForce

### Seth

To the Editor:

I'm still here.

Love,
Seth Steinzor

### Pants

To the Editor:

Q. Why did Oli Robison cross the street?

A. To keep his pants up.

Fred Neuberger

### I'm Gonna Get You , Jay

To the Editor:

To Jay Heinrichs:

You say I'm not a student? I belong to a fraternity. Do you belong to a fraternity? I have nothing personal against you, but my brothers do, and they're going to grab hold of your eyelids and pull them over your head and down over your ass so you can't take a shit.

Mrs. Wonnacott has already given me permission and the Christian Fellowship will sponser me.

Yours, truly,
Curt Viebranz

### Fire At Tufts

To the Editor:

Well, I've been here for three years and I've seen you guys miss some really important stories. You also put lots of unimportant and stupid stories in. But this month you missed everything. Where were you when Ronald Reagan was here? We saw nothing in the **Compost** about his visit to here. This man could be our next President and you do not even give him the littlest notice in your rag. And where was the **Compost** staff when they had the big Fire at Tufts University? Not only did whole lots of graduate students and professors lose hundreds of pages of valuable research work, but America lost a national landmark. Do you know what it was? No! Do the students know what it was? No, again! The preserved hide of the world's largest ever elephant—Jumbo—was destroyed in flames. Thanks to P.T. Barnum America had the world's largest elephant and his skin was destroyed in the Flames at Tufts. But where was Seth Steinzor? Where were Jesse and Jay? Where was anybody from the **Compost**? Don't you people care about news from other colleges? You call yourselves journalists? My biggest regrets here at Middlebury are the apathy and the way the apathy is shown in the **Compost**. Glad I only have one year more of this garbage.

(Signature withheld)

### Jimmy Tells All

To the Editor:

I am not your President. There is no overcrowding. I did not say anything about paving the parking lots, of which we do not have too few. There is nothing wrong with the food. The College is not in financial trouble. The administration has not dealt unfairly with the fraternities. The faculty is not too small. Joan Peters was not discriminated against. Or Madeleine Gohlke. Or Judith McDaniel. The library does not need more books worse than we don't not need the new field house which was built before the new dorms that were not built unpoorly and really needed.

Erica made me write this.

Sincerely,
Your Prexy Jimmy (bye bye)

### Seth Again

To the Editor:

I'm right, all those other guys were wrong: There is no Santa Claus, Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!

Seth Steinzor

### Kudos

To the Editor:

Kudos to the Faculty for outlawing smoking at its meetings!

Love and kisses,
Tim Gould

### Risky Beans

To the Editor:

Although I agree philosophically with your Food Conference, I find that your "Diet for a Small Planet" leaves much to be desired. In short, you served too many beans.

Serving more than one variety of beans at a time in an enclosed area is a risky affair, to say the least. You should have shown more variety.

The bark of the elm tree (truncus humongus) is especially good this time of year. Serve boiled with a sprinkling of red ants. (Boiling will reduce the danger of contracting Dutch Elm disease).

For those who don't have the advantage of a rural environment, there is still a good deal of wildlife to be found. The common cockroach (stincus likehelicus), like good cheese, tastes better than it smells.

For other tasty hints, buy a box of Grape Nuts and read the back. (The Grape Nuts cost a fortune, but did you know the box is edible?)

Euell Gibbons

### Suspenders

To the Editor:

Q. Why did Oli Robison wear red suspenders?

A. To get to the other side.

Kim Sparks

### Part One

To the Editor:

She was built like the Brooklyn Bridge, a marvel of enormous suspension. I felt like commuting.

"Darling," I said, "May I explore your span?"

continued on p. 8

## muddleman

# so we can drink without fear

By JAY HINDREEKS

A dark brown taste, a burning thirst,
A head that's ready to split and burst...
George Ade

A group of us were sitting around in Proctor discussing the growing credibility gap between the Administration and students. It seems that trust or lack thereof has finally emerged as the Really Really Big Big Issue which I had long sought as fodder for my quick-witted mind. Oh boy, I thought, the gang down at Old Chapel better be prepared for **Muddleman** this week.

The possibilities seemed limitless. A flag could go up one day announcing Lying War, a sort of take-off on Color War. Students would compete with members of the Administration in order to pile up the most points of deceit, dishonesty and unfulfilled commitments. But this idea quickly fell apart when too many people started taking it seriously and began to plan a whole series of deceit events, calling them "Fraud for All."

Then I hit on the idea of required Bible-carrying. This would force everyone to realize what he was doing and make the very thought of falsehood a complete impossibility. Chaplain Scott went along enthusiastically with the proposal but the rest of the Religion Department was so opposed that the whole thing had to be dropped. Then a scientifically-minded friend of mine suggested injecting truth serum into the water supply to keep everyone honest. But I found out that this had been tried and failed in the late '60's when the deans were trying to find out who the radicals on campus were. It turned out that Old Chapel found no radicals but did expose thirty-four long-haired CIA agents.

Finally, a flash hit me. We would telecast a program of "What's My Lie?" weekly from Old Chapel. A panel of students would face a select member of the Administration and try to guess just what sort of deceit she (he) was perpetuating this week. Allocated from the Student Activities Fee would be a certain amount of money, say $100. If the students couldn't guess what the Big Lie was, the folks from Old Chapel would get to split the dough.

I was justifiably proud of myself for this creation. Settling back in a chair, I asked my friend JTZQD if he would bring me and JSTLNBK a cup of hot chocolate. This idea involved a bit of cogitation on my part, and I wanted to relax a moment before experiencing the new sensation of thought.

The hot chocolate came and I took a sip. "!#&¢)#" I sputtered all over the table, as the hot stuff drooled down my chin and onto my pants. "This garbage is much too weak! I can barely taste any chocolate in it." I started to sob noisily.

"Calm down, J," said JSTLNBK, wiping the tears from my eyes with the only napkin the group of us had taken to the table. "Compose yourself, this is no time to start crying hysterically." But the hot "chocolate" was so terrible that I couldn't stop crying for a few minutes.

"Fiddlesticks on trust!" I said. "No one serves Jay Hindreeks something this bad and thinks he's going to get away with it." The quality of hot chocolate at Muddlebury is a far Bigger Issue than the trivial matter of Administrative trust.

My first reaction was to resign from my position as premier columnist on the Muddlebury **Compost**. I did this and hinted that a vote of confidence in me to face further cups from all the editorial board members might persuade me to remain on the staff. No one took the hint and I quickly withdrew my resignation.

I took up the matter with the Administration. Dean Wonnacott told me she would love to talk with me and try to straighten the whole thing out, but unfortunately she was too busy drinking a cup of coffee. Dean O'Brien said he couldn't do anything, but was willing to lend me his car if I wanted to bring in some cases of new chocolate. President Armstrong told me, "There is no problem with the hot chocolate."

So, to resolve the problem once and for all, I hereby offer the following suggestions.

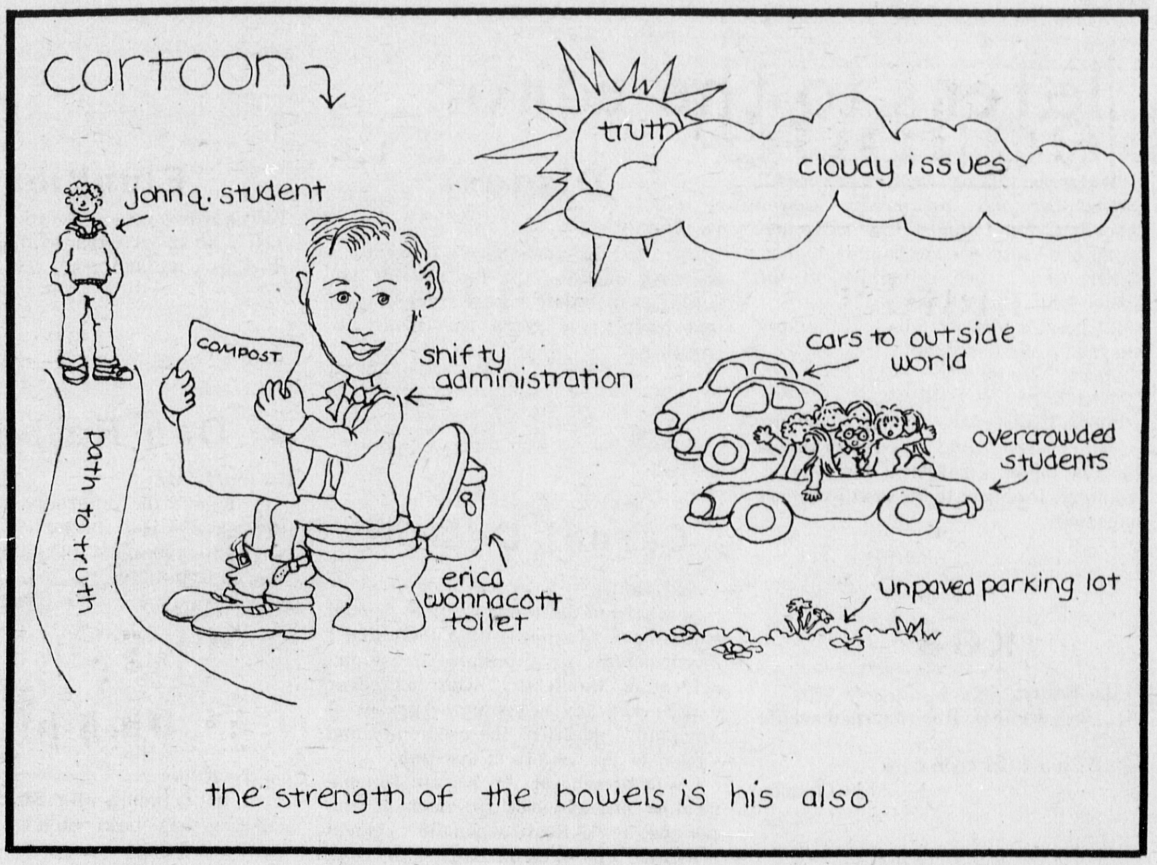
1) Send notices to all prospective applicants that the hot chocolate here is of limited quality and that they may want to reconsider their choice of college.

2) Require all incoming Freshmen to take a one-semester course: HU 027 How to Cope with Unpotables in Our Ever Changing Society.

3) Place Air Discomfort Bags at all tables in Proctor and the SDUs.

4) Begin plans to convert Muddlebury into a culinary school, so that every student can leave knowing how to make a good cup of hot chocolate.

There is no guarantee that these proposals will work. Years from now, students may still cry out in pain as a brownish, tepid, watery semi-liquid spills off their chin and onto their shirts. But we have the chance now to act, and we shouldn't blow it.




## new york shtick dept.

# oli admits!

Reporter: Yo prez! What about admissions? What's the story Oli?

Oli: I'll tell you the story! S'pose you're out of a job. You're a science major, a math major, a basket weaver, a skier, or any major at all. You show us your SAT scores, your BVD size, your high school diploma **and you're in!** Coz Middaberry Colluj is only open to high school graduates and their famblees.

Announcer: But Oli, what's the story?

Oli: Say you want a for real sheepskin? A cap and gown? A college ring for the little lady? A place to go for four years? Or a sticker for the back of your car? I can get you in for more than you expect.

Announcer: Ah common, Oli, what's the story?

Oli: Ya come to Emma Willard! Ya take toity to the door and ya ask big mamma Willard for a room. Middaberrry Colluj, two blocks east of otter creek.

Announcer: So that's da story Oli?

Oli: That's the story (Luke 13:26)!

# reaper notes

By TERRY TERRIFIC and J. FRED MUGGS

Off the pigs! Our rev-rap this week, brothers and sisters is gonna deal with how our Third World brothers and sisters are being ripped off by the bloodsucking capitalist pig leech plastic Amerikan culture which even now is sucking the very life, in its fascist death-trip, out of them.

But, wow! I just flashed on something real heavy! Cosmic, even! Can't we get away from this dead sexist language which even now is suppressing and twisting the natural life-force blooming like flowers in the transcendental cosmic soul that is yours when you liberate yourself from the ugly, dehumanizing nastiness of the pig society in which we are all trapped like beautiful butterflies caught in the oil that greases the capitalist machine that grinds the repressed masses of Chile and Ripton beneath the very rubber soul of its greedy pig boot. But wait a second. Terry has to go change the oil in his Mazda. OK, back now. Why do we have to say "Brothers and Sisters!" Why not "Malepersons and Femalepersons?"

Did you know that our new president of this authoritarian death-trip kollege, with its psuedo-liberal books that teach you that its all right to mangle peasants in Haiti and Brandon as long as you make a profit in good old U.$. of A. dollars, comes from TEXAS? LBJ country. Hey hey LBJ, how many babies have you eaten today? And Texas is right across the border from Mexico? And in Mexico they eat chili? Chili Chile? Yeah, that plastic bureaucratic pig eats Latin American peasant children for his greasy inorganic breakfast, the creep!

Think about it, you spoiled preppy morons.

Till next week, Peace and tie die.

# ego te absurdio

By MURRAY DRY from Poli Sci

As Onthopterix once said, quoting Jennings (1492 B.C.), "the essence of liberal arts is its essence." On the other hand, GWF Scrinshaw has opined that "Essence, smelling of caterpillars, is the modality of fulctuation." We must not forget the apocryphal but nonetheless effective M. Natural, who is reputed to have quothed "Don't mean shit."

Sigmund Freud, otherwise an intellectually approachable figure, was once approached by a fellow conventioneer at one of those **klatches** (italics—it's a furrin word) those old boys often held. This fellow is reputed to have accosted Sigmund and said, "That cigar you're smoking, Do you know what it symbolizes?" Sigmund nobly replied, "Yes. But its also a good cigar."

And as Kant eloguently put it in his **Critique of Pure Reason**, "Je mehr wit zusammen trinken, desto fruher werden wir."

And so I feel about Middlebury. Analogically speaking, it's a good cigar, but also a smoke, the way those nubile young English professors are equivalent dialectically to the knot-holes on a slippery elm. Why can't the psychology department offer a course on Kraft-Ebbing? But I digress. When I ruminate on this subject I always come back to H. Youngman's (1943) immortal "Take my wife; please!"

And so it always has been and always will be, the young giving way to the old. Where are the gentle breezes of philosophy these troubled days? "Who cut the cheese," says Dean Dennis. Who indeed? Perhaps we all have. Perhaps we have all symbolically farted in the hallowed face of indubitable tradition. Yet one thing remains. Me.

# ...letters to the editor

continued from p. 6

"Water you talking about," she cooed. I showed her and the passion flowed beneath us. And I almost drowned in her depths and I soared to her heights, higher, higher, and I died suicidally off the Golden Gate of her Glory.

But passion took its toll, and memory was soon Water under the . . .

"More," she said.

"What?"

"More, I want more." Then I woke up.

Barry Hanna

P.S. The above is part of a series of installments to be seen in the next **Frontiers** magazine.

## KGB

To the Editor:

Q. How does Oli Robison read waffle irons?

A. With a KGB code book.

Mike Claudon

## New Parking Lot

To the Editor:

I'd like to give President Jerry a hand. I think it's about time somebody besides he and James Robinson spoke out for those plucky little gooks. Here's my plan:

First we bomb all of Indochina completely flat. Then we pave it over. Just think of the boost this will give to our economy, what with the "shot-in-the-arm" to Detroit! Not to mention how happy the Russkies will be to give us all those tractors!

Then we turn it all into a big parking lot, and sell all our cars to the Chinks. That'll make them happy, the slanty-eyed bastards, because then they can drive around and buy McDonald's hamburgers! The gooks who survive can all be hired to work as parking-lot attendants. Just imagine the possibilities for the tourist trade. "Look at the silly slant bashing in our back fender, daddy!"

Hugs 'n kisses,
Fred Klein

## Disgust

To the Editor:

With full-throated shouts of joy, I heartily commend the Faculty for not letting its members engage at meetings in that disgustingly gross partaking; i.e. smoking.

See you at the 'Bi
Alan Stone

## Carnal Desires

To the Editor:

In regard to the Karate article printed in last week's **Campus**: I must say that I am insulted! As a female freshman student of Middlebury, who has never experienced any orgasmic responses of any kind, I question the credibility and virility of the writers in question.

I was present at the Karate Demonstration and did not so much as experience a "hot flash" when the "cement crushers" appeared on stage. I do recall hearing dogs bark, but feel that this was due to their bladder problems. (you know dogs)

Aside from this isolated response, I feel that the writers were mistaken in placing the credit for any orgasmic occurences on the shoulders of the "Kung Fu Fighters." Certainly crushing cement blocks is a worthy achievement but I assure you that it was never meant as a replacement for carnal desires and achievement. I hope this will set the record straight, and if the writers feel that I am mistaken; let them "come" forward!

Name withheld for virginity's sake

## Paper

To the Editor:

Q. What do you get when you cross Oli Robison with a rolling paper?

A. A Holy Roller.

Mrs. Jerome Eppler

## Flunkies

To the Editor:

How about an article with pictures on students who flunk out?

Sincerely,
Paul Cubeta

## Dan Rather

To the Editor:

Q. What's the difference between Oli Robison and Dan Rather?

A. Oh, you must have been on the Search Committee.

Howard Munford

## Uh-h-h!

To the Editor:

Uh, it's definitely all right that-uh-h-h! smoking has been uh-h-h banned at faculty meetings.

Sincerely,
Albert H. Ewell

## Cute

To the Editor:

I think Dan Rather is cute.

Liz Heun

## Reminiscences

To the Editors:

Seems just like yesterday, I can hear the freshmen moaning as they walk around with a dazed benumbed look, "four more years, for more years!" Then it was Thanksgiving vac. when to the Bahamas, then skiing began, then Xmas vac. when home and got my presents, then skiing began in earnest, then Feb. vac. went to the Mardi Gras, then Winter Carnival, what a blast, all those stoned snow sculpterers, then Spring vac. when to Florida, Ft. Lauderdale is beautiful this time of year, and how the year is almost gone, and what have I learned? Not much; what a lousy school this is. A whole year of school and I mostly partied. Why can't my teachers make learning more exciting? They should hire more! All my classes are over-crowded. When are they going to finish the golf course? Lotta problems here. but next year I'll be a junior I have some weight to throw around. Curp Vieblunt got nothing on this dude.

Sincerely,
Ned Ludd

## Ban Smoking

To the Editor:

I write this letter to strongly congratulate my fellow faculty members for their courageous action in voting to ban smoking.

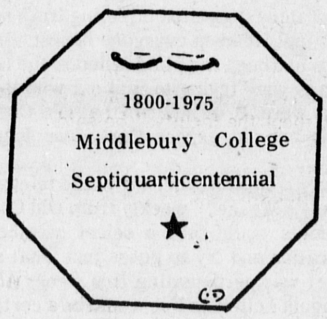
Sincerely,
Dr. Leslie Bigelow

## Minister

To the Editor:

What's so funny about a Baptist minister?

Curt Viebranz

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# ...bomb t est

continued from p. 1

exile, and President Armstrong, who was implicated in the coup, was pressured into resigning. Leftist administrators say that the bomb should not have an immediate effect on our relations within the Association of New England Colleges.

Computer administrator James Korrupt said, however, that the bomb might have an effect on Old Chapel's relations with the student body. Korrupt said: "The bomb should help keep those kids in line. Every time one of them mouths off, we can take 'em down to Battell basement."

# ...faculty

continued from p. 3

alumni were students once, but most aren't teachers, so they will be more likely to support a school with no teachers than one with no students."

"The savings are phenomenal," stated Academic Vice-President Paul Cubeta. He distributed sheets listing average salaries for professors in each department, and advised the faculty that with "a little arithmetic" they could see what the total savings would be.

Armstrong added, "in view of our commitments to provide our students with the best education consistent with our means and to keep tuition stable, all loyal members of the College faculty can see how necessary, and indeed vital, the measure is to our well-being."

The report for the Educational Council was presented by Robert Gould (Physics). The Council supported the motion by an 8-2-2 margin. "We feel the faculty will definitely be better without the College, I mean the College out of faculty, rather -- the College will be better without the faculty," he said.

The Educational Council does not deal with the financial aspects of the College, Gould said, and the vote had taken place on educational grounds.

The Council had first considered a motion to eliminate the untenured members only, "to give them a chance to publish and sit down and think it over," but this motion was narrowly defeated.

Professor William Catton (History) asked if the effect this move would have on the overcrowding situation, especially in the history department, had been considered. Gould said it would eliminate the overcrowding problem, as 1800 could not be divided by 0 and thus no faculty member could have an average teaching load.

Catton expressed his relief that someone had "finally looked into the overcrowding situation and presented a logical solution."

Mr. Munford (American Literature) stressed that the College committees are "always at your service."

Dr. Armstrong threatened Mr. Stitt and Ms. Rifelj with detention if they did not stop giggling and passing notes. They obeyed.

Murray Dry (Political Science) reported for the Faculty Council. The Faculty Council approved of the move, he said, as "teachers are students in a larger sense than students are and it is eminently unreasonable to expect teachers to be able to study, that is theory, when they are teaching, that is practice, so we should disband and stay above the cave of the classroom pursuing more intrinsically choiceworthy activities."

He referred the faculty to his commentary vaguely on the subject that had appeared in a recent issue of the **Campus**.

Bruce Peterson (Mathematics) rose brandishing a compass, saying, "Frankly, Murray, you're full of shit." He said the Conference Committee had discussed the same problem, and the Trustees had recommended disbanding the faculty as, "The teaching function of the College only gets in the way of money raising." As Peterson began to sing and tap dance, the faculty applauded.

Armstrong said that he was glad this sensitive point had been raised and said it was too bad so much valuable space has to be used for classrooms and offices when there is "still building to be done."

Dry continued to outline the Council's stand on the matter-- on a blackboard, when Armstrong said he was no longer recognized and asked him to be seated.

As Parliamentarian, Dry suggested that it was both unjust and against the rules of order to ask him to be quiet. Armstrong suggested that he has the power to revoke appointments to tenure, and Dry sat down and shut up.

In further discussion preceding the vote, David Smith (Economics) presented an economic argument supporting the disbanding of the faculty. He cited the cost of living index from the past ten years and inflation figures, and concluded, 20 minutes later, that "Even if the individual professors starve without work, which I luckily won't have to worry about, the College as an institution will be in a financially better position."

Armstrong requested Robert Peel (Spanish) to tell a joke to wake up the faculty. He did: it related to a turnip and a whore.

Albert Ewell (Psychology) presented a 30 minute psychological argument supporting the motion. Mr. Peel told the same joke.

Robert Hill (English) wished to make a simple amendment. He suggested exchanging the word "administration" for the word "faculty" every time it appears in the proposal. Thus, instead of stating, "We thus recommend dissolution of the faculty," the proposal would read, "We thus recommend dissolution of the administration."

Hill cited his suspicion that administrative salaries surpassed those of the faculty to support his motion. He added, "And at least the faculty do something beneficial, and it would be easier to convert Old Chapel into new-new-new-new dorms than it would be to convert Munroe."

William Catton seconded the proposal.

Arnold McKinney, Assistant Dean of Students, called the amendment "crazy," and Dean of Students Erica Wonnacott agreed. "The students need deans," she said. "If this goes through just try to get your students incompletes," she laughed.

Armstrong said that there seemed to be an air of distrust in the room, and that a good College could never be run without the administration, and besides, "The kids need something to complain about."

Student Forum Chairman Brad Gay '76 was recognized. He said the Forum would oppose removal of the administration until all parking lots were paved. The Forum supported removal of the faculty, though, under the condition that the money used for salaries go to financial aid or to provide additional retroactive fraternity board rebates.

Armstrong said he appreciated the students' support, and said putting the money into financial aid would only be "playing with the books," but that he would see what he could do.

The amendment was defeated unanimously when Armstrong told the faculty that he'd be listening to see "who voted how."

The vote on the main motion took place by closed ballot.

After the proposal for the dissolution of the faculty, effective May 2, was passed, Henry Prickitt (English) said that he would withdraw his motion for the reorganization of the Faculty Council. "With no faculty, you don't need a Council," he quipped.

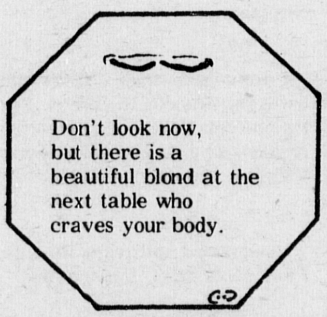
President Armstrong asked that faculty offices be cleared of all belongings by May 4. Mr. Hill asked what was to be done with the space. Armstrong replied, "Well, it was almost your suggestion Bob; we're making rooms."

David Littlefield (English) wondered what the effect of this move on applications would be. Fred Neuberger, Director of Admissions, said it could only be beneficial. "No one will complain about having bad teachers."

Armstrong said the College had received several grants, totalling $250,000, to aid research. He said he would show the faculty his results.

Mr. Catton wished to know what Dean O'Brien would do with no faculty to be dean of. "Philosophize," answered O'Brien.

After the meeting, President Armstrong was standing in the corner, chatting with Mr. Munford. "It worked," he was heard to say. "I hate these meetings. Finally our Monday afternoons will be free. See you at the links."



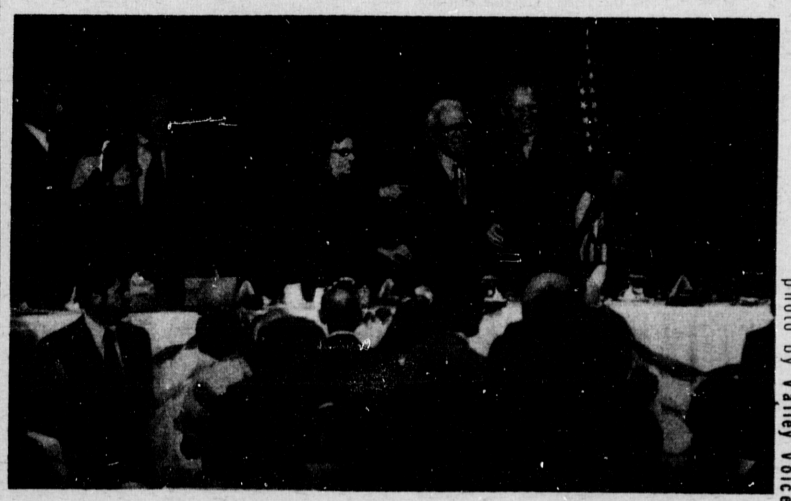


photo by valley voice

Trustees cheer as streaker (Eve Ensler) does her thing off camera.

**RUMPUS CINEMA**

Now through Tues.
One show 7:30

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Saturday nite...
Peter Minowitz plays
"Maple Leaf Rag"
continuously until 1:00

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# announcements

## starvation ethics

Swami Yomama, the Hindu-in-Residence at Yale, will give a talk on "The Ethics of Starvation," Friday, May 2 at 8:00 in Munroe Faculty Lounge.

Yomama is a fundamentalist Hindu. He eats nothing but bleached curry powder and warm water. The Swami has recently returned from a "hunger tour" of central Africa. While on tour he faithfully abstained from any food and drink.

If he has the strength, Yomama will give his talk one-legged, standing on burning coals.

The talk is being sponsered by Christian Fellowship, the Scandinavian Club, and MCAB.

## pay your fines!

Anyone not paying their campus parking tickets within the next week will be shot. Office of the Dean of Students.

## events schedule

Next week's schedule of events are as follows:

Mon-Thurs:
8:00 Reveille
8:30 Clean rooms
9:00 Breakfast Proctor Terrace
9:30 Golf
10:00-12:00 Tennis
12:15 Lunch Proctor Terrace
1:00 Naps
3:00 Snack. Juice and cookies. Crest Rm.
4:00-5:30 Free Swim. Brown Pool.
5:45 Dinner Proctor Terrace
7:00 Movie: "Gidget Gets Stoned" Dana
9:00 Sing songs and interrelate.
10:00 Lights out.
2:00 Bed.

Fri.-Sat.
Free time. Archery, golf, tennis, squash, bicycling, hiking, skiing, drugs.

Sun.
Chapel

Dean of Students Office

## room draw

New System for Room Draw Announced

All previous information released by the Dean of Students office concerning room draw is to be considered inoperative. Only the following procedures are to be followed-all others are bogus:

On May 5, all sophomore and junior men under 5'6" in height will assemble on the stage in Dana Auditorium where they will be subjected to laughter and ridicule at the eager hands of the remainder of the college community.

Bert Parks will be on hand as master of ceremonies. At precisely 7:46 P.M., the judging will begin. Mr. Parks will hold his hand over the head of each shrimp. An applause meter will be used to determine the audience's choice of the Little Man on Campus. He will have the pick of any first floor single in Atwater or Davis. All other contestants will be designated Junior Fellows and be assigned appropriate rooms.

Freshmen shorties will be the last to draw if any rooms are still available. If none are, closet space will be made available until rooms clear due to the expected mid-year attrition.

All women will be assigned numbers after which they will draw rooms in the traditional manner, by class. Numbers will be assigned in a similar fashion as the system to handle short upperclassmen.

Women, all classes, are to line up in alphabetical order at the stage entrance to Wright Theater, May 6 at 6:00 A.M. Clothing is optional. Bert Parks will once again take charge as the women are paraded in front of solitary judge, Alan Stone. The number received at the hand of Judge Stone may be appealed at a private hearing.

All other students (tall upperclassmen) will be assigned rooms on a first-come first-serve basis in Dean Wonnacott's office beginning right now.

## gravity turn-off

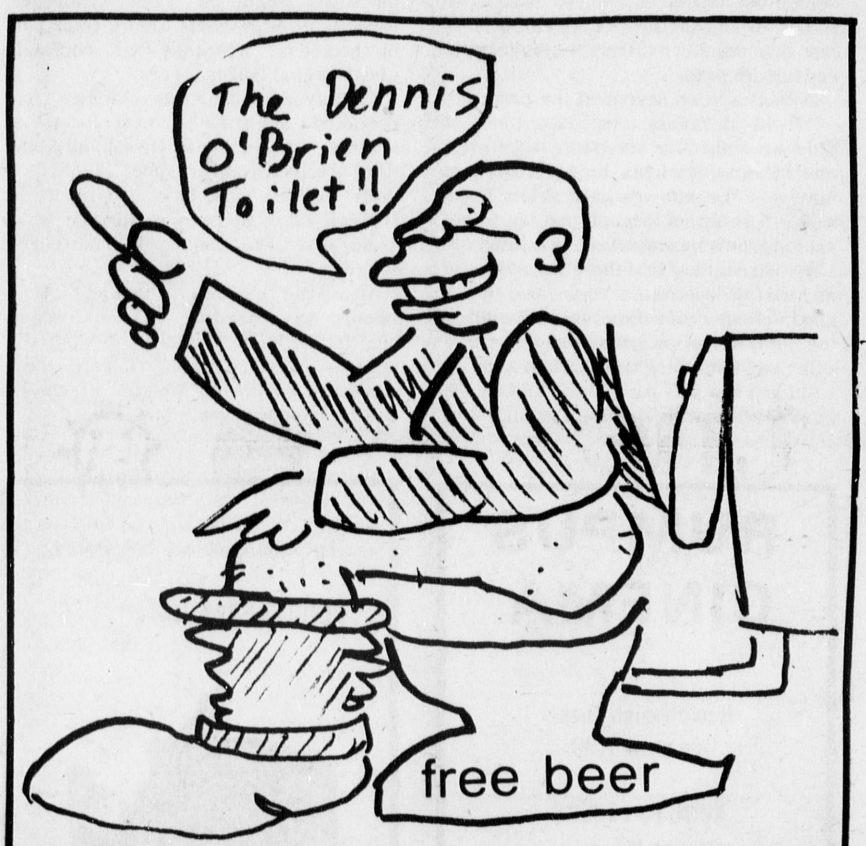
The College's Structural Engineer and Architect has announced that Gravity will be turned off on Campus between the hours of noon and 4 pm on this Friday. This is necessary so that several "gross structural errors" in the Atwater/Davis dorms may be corrected. The following precautions should be taken:

1) All students accustomed to parking on campus must move their cars elsewhere or chain them down. Failure to do so will result in the car being "floated away" by Campus Security.

2) Do not leave any windows or doors open and do not leave your dorm. If it is necessary to go out, use the steam tunnels or wear ski boots.

3) Above all, Do NOT flush toilets!

We regret any undue inconvenience. Thank you for your compliance.




Mrs. Erica Wonnacott has offered to give one (1) free beer to the student who suggests the best name, acronym, or abbreviation for the so-called "Erica Wonnacott Toilet." The only restriction Mrs. Wonnacott has made in this affair is that the name, acronym, etc. must bear absolutely no kinship to the name "Erica Wonnacott," the initials "EW" etc.

**the excuse**

Tired of boring conversation?
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THIS WEEKEND COME HEAR

**HOT NUTS AND ROAD TAR**

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Special: Sarcastic remark free with purchase under one dollar.

THE CREST ROOM

"World's most expensive non-profit restaurant."

Our coffee beats
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cold.

# classifieds

**Wanted:** New advertisers to replace the ones we lose this week.

**My pet Salmonella** has just given birth to twenty-one thousand new salmonellets. Willing to give away. Please come (N. P. I.) with petri dish and leash.

**Wanted:** Spot remover. Call L. MacBeth after dark.

**Lost:** My mother. Answers to the name of Mary. Has great sentimental value. Reward.

**Aspiring astronomer** gazing at stars managed to see through Milliken sixth floor window. Who are you my darling? I must know.

**For Sale:** New shrink-o glasses. Special "shrink-'em" (TM) lenses make crowded classes look small. Call Jim 4948.

**Needed:** 1 gross transcendental worms. It's starving up here. J. L. Seagull. Heaven.

**Lost:** Me. I've been trying to find myself for 18 years. Call Holden Caulfield 215-LA5-4120.

**Attention:** Young co-ed desires a meaningful relationship w/ either an armadillo, aardvark or anteater- am willing to accept inquiries from platapus however. Call the Acid Queen at 8-7560.

**Sensual family man** wants lithe co-ed with no hang-ups and a working knowledge of Hegel. Call Dennis 8-7015.

**Wanted:** One hired gun to bring down the dog population on campus.

**Four sensuous Pearsons** dwarfs desire to meet two Painter mastodons for vigorous sessions of give and take. Apply **Compost** Box 12.

**Used tennis balls cans** for sale. Fifty cents each. Balls extra.

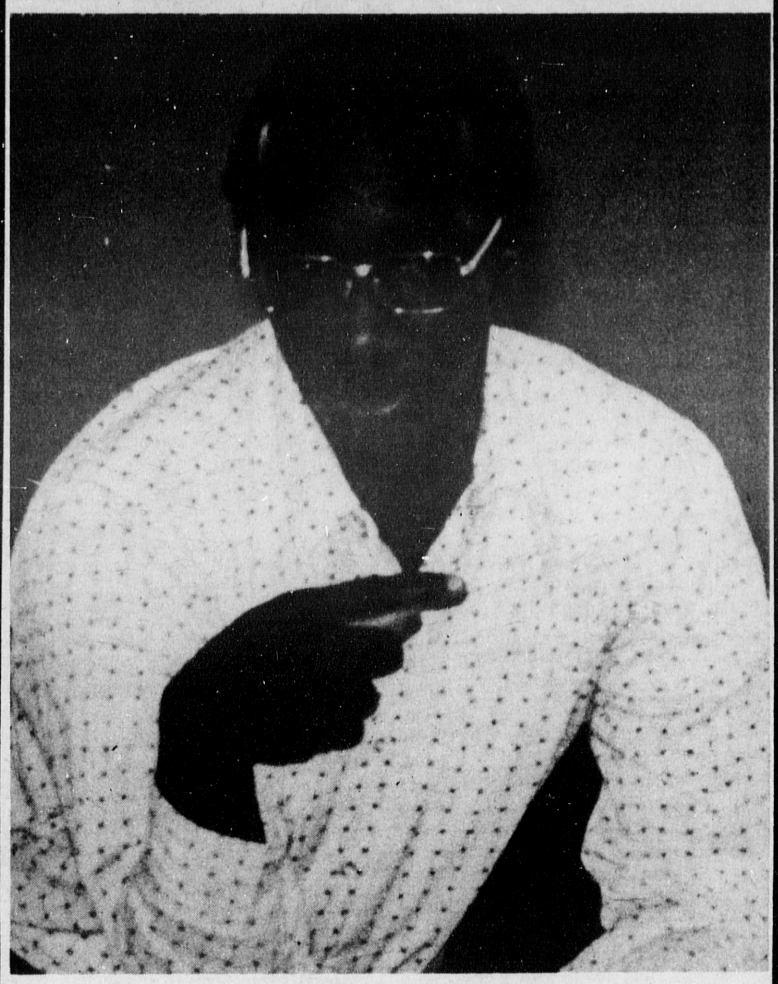
**Lost:** Class notes to PS 204. They are vitally essential. I must have this sheet of paper back immediately.

**Found:** Green Mt. Co-ed. Long blond hair, soft body, parted lips. Woke up one morning and there she was. Call 7476.

**Wanted:** 500 copies of **The Happy Hooker** for my American Culture seminar...on that. Travis Jacobs.

**Lost:** several beards of assorted colors. If you find any, please wash them and return to owner.

**Russell Leng:** Re: Crest Room: Does it taste good? Yr. Freind.



Which way to Muscle Beach?

# ...rejects

continued from p. 1

**Com**: What should be done about ROTC, Mr. President, your highness?

T: I folsee no plob-e-rem in dat spec-i-fic alea. I am quite accomplished in the ardea of troop widrawal and letrea-e-t an I paersonal-ii insure the widrawal of the Meedlebelly conteengent of the Reeserve Offeecer's Tlaineeng Ploglam.

C: How about the rising cost of quality meals for our students?

T: Ret diem eat lice!

Com: What do you think about the dress of the typical Middlebury College student?

T: I leecentlee see velee interesting mode of dless amongst the teepical Meedlebelly College stuudent, espessialee de yung radees. It rweelee doo not make much difflence as wrong as dere are no brack PJ's.

Com: Rell, I mean well, thank you, Mr. President.

The Search Committee was ready to offer Thieu the job until it learned that only Jon Groetzinger, alumni trustee, could correctly pronounce "Nguyen."

**Death Valley Days**

Another leading contender for the top spot was reported to be Ronald Reagan. Mr. Reagan, former governor of Southern California, arch conservative, and retired silver and 8-inch screen "actor," is presently unemployed.

Reagan's name was first suggested to the Committee by Trustee Felix G. Rohatyn, a long-time friend.

Reagan, according to a reliable source, was the mysterious second contender who was brought to the campus. While solitarily strolling around the College two weeks age carrying a box of Borateem, Reagan stopped briefly to chat with a group of Middlebury subscribers to the **National Review** and this **Compost** reporter.

Also noticed in the crowd was a CIA spook sent by Dr. Robison to keep tabs on his competition (see photo).

When asked whether his presence on campus had anything to do with the presidential search, Reagan said, "Well, I'm not going to New Hampshire." When pressed on the point, the former governor hedged a bit at first, and then said, "I do have presidential ambitions, and if the nation snubs me, I'll take what I can get."

"Besides," Reagan continued, "any white house is good enough for me."

Reagan withdrew his name from consideration after his son, Ron Jr., decided that he preferred to attend Amherst College. This action cleared the way for Olin Robison, before the Search Committee decided on another leading contender.

**Other Contenders**

The **Compost** also sopped up the names of the other four leading candidates:

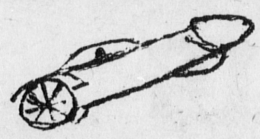
--John Connally: His name was submitted to the Search Committee by Palmer's Dairy who claimed that they have had many lucrative dealings with the former Dallas practice target. Connally's numerous financial contacts, both white and chocolate, were cited as his Grade A qualifications for the job.

--Amy Vanderbilt: She was seriously considered until her resume flew "out the window," so to speak.

--Richard Speck: He made it into the finals due to his potential expertise in controlling over-enrollment. Speck's name was submitted by Porter Medical Center -- Nurses' Residence.

--Patty Hearst: Her nomination was in keeping with the College's Affirmative Action policy of hiring minorities, such as blacks, Puerto Ricans, Orientals, and Symbionese.


**vw's dick repair**



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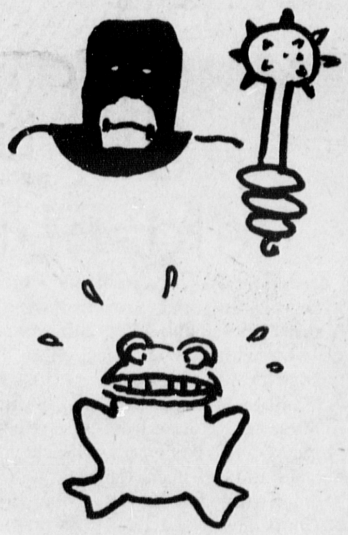
**MEALEO'S**

BOOZE, WINE,
AND WENCHES

**the flog**



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Take a break from
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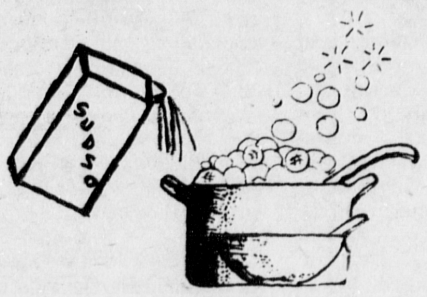
**FIRE TUCK'S**

**"WE'RE IN THE BLACK"**

Try our char-broiled burgers.

Somewhere along Route 7

**Bakerylane Soap Bowl**




"OUR FOOD AIN'T CHEAP, BUT IT'S REALLY CLEAN."

## panthers for real

# knock off tigers, bruins

**Compost News Service**—The Panther basketball team bewildered the experts as they knocked off Princeton and UCLA over the weekend to capture the mythical national basketball championship. Coach Tom Lawson's players were able to pick up the tempo to counteract Princeton's control game and outrebound the taller Bruins despite the tremendous pressure of the national media and numerous professional scouts. The 95-84 win over the Tigers and the 79-71 triumph over UCLA put Middlebury on the map after its greatest athletic achievement in history.

The events surrounding the historic weekend were quite extensive, but the **Compost** did an excellent job of giving complete coverage of all the activities. The Middlebury Invitational was the result of lengthy planning by the Administration and Mr. Colman. The victories by UCLA (over Kentucky), Princeton (over Providence), and Drake Arizona) in the three Division I tournaments earned them the right to participate. The NCAA approved the tournament, and all three teams gladly accepted invitations. The seedings were drawn out of a hat: Middlebury drew Princeton, UCLA drew Drake.

The Administration and the Athletic Department were aware of the lack of attendance at most of the home basketball games, so they put a lot of effort into publicity. Oscar Robertson was obtained to do the color for a national radio broadcast along with Scott Markus on CBS. Curt Gowdy and Jerry Lucas were on hand to give national television coverage on the NBC network. Eddie Donovan, Red Auerbach, and other scouts and general managers were invited. Nevertheless, there were empty seats at both the Saturday semifinals and the Sunday consolation and final.

The **Compost** tried to find some explanation for the relatively small crowd, and here is what we found: 1) a lot of tennis fans stayed home to watch the Newcombe-Connors match; 2) some people were tired of basketball; 3) hockey fans were too excited about the Islanders; 4) the swimmers on campus watched the national championships on television; 5) many basketball fans preferred the Celtics-Bullets matchup; 6) a lot of jocks were getting mentally prepared for the Chi Psi softball game; 7) REAP, which opposes the capitalist nature of big time college athletics held a panel discussion with Bill Walton and Jack Scott -however, only a handful of people showed up; 8) most of the Middlebury students were too academically inclined—they either attended the BSU lecture or studied in the library.

Despite the disappointing attendance, the tournament put on a great display of basketball talent. UCLA got by Drake in Saturday's opener behind the rebounding of Meyers, Johnson, Drollinger, and Washington. Middlebury upset Princeton in the second contest by employing a devastating full court press which forced the Tigers into a running game. Middlebury was able to win going away as its deeper bench was able to wear down Princeton in the second half. Princeton coach Pete Carril cited his players' intelligence as a key ingredient to their NIT win, but Panther mentor Tom Lawson was quick to point out following the victory that Midd's liberal arts program was just as strong as any Ivy League education.

Following the Panther victory, the **Compost** had the opportunity to talk to some of the experts. Scott Markus said, "The victory is the biggest in Panther history and a real boost to New England basketball." Oscar Robertson replied, "Yes it is." Auerbach mentioned that Ben Davidson, depending on his performance against UCLA, would probably join Marvin Webster, Dave Meyers, and David Thompson as a sure first round draft pick. Many scouts thought that Dave Pentkowski might be just the man Detroit is looking for to replace Dave Bing, who will probably be traded. Eddie Donovan, the shrewd GM who formerly felt that Mike Cummings was just the man Buffalo needed if Ernie D's knee didn't come around, is now trying to trade Earl Monroe for a solid forward to make room for Cummings in the back court.

Tension mounted as the Middlebury-UCLA showdown approached. Everyone already knew that John Wooden was retiring, so the Wizard couldn't ask his players to win "one last game" for the third time. This factor caused most of the experts to give the coaching edge to Lawson. The matchups were another story. Seniors Davidson and Pentkowski figured to be about even with Washington and McCarter because of their experience, but Kevin Cummings, Dave Nelson, and Peter Rivoira were all giving up three or four inches to Trgovich, Johnson, and Meyers.

All the statistics became meaningless once the game got underway. Pentkowski controlled the tempo by outquicking McCarter and Davidson dominated the backboards as Nelson and Rivoira boxed out Johnson and Meyers. When Johnson got tired of chasing the quicker Nelson, Wooden replaced him with Drollinger-the same move which defeated Kentucky. But Lawson countered by sending in Zenon Smotrycz for Nelson, and Z sparked the Panthers to a 41-38 lead at the half.

The **Compost** talked to Curt Gowdy at halftime to get an objective account of the Panther performance. Curt said that Kentucky's Givens was a very good player for a freshman, but Rivoira was the toughest and most mature freshman he'd ever seen. When we told him that Pentkowski wants to play both basketball and soccer on a professional level like Buffalo's Randy Smith, Curt replied, "Buckner had to drop football to suit Bobby Knight, but this kid Pentkowski is so good that he can afford to play both sports without losing a thing."

The Bruins made several runs at Middlebury in the second half, but each time Pentkowski came through with a clutch steal or a big assist. Kevin Cummings broke loose from Trgovich for a backdoor layup, Davidson hit a hook shot, and Rivoira skied over Meyers to tip in a rebound to give Midd a 65-52 lead with six minutes left. UCLA closed to within six behind a zone trap, but the desperate Bruins were forced to foul too many times, and Mike Cummings made the most of several one-and-ones. Midd hung on to win 79-71. Davidson and Mike Cummings closed out their careers in fine fashion, but the upset was really engineered by Pentkowski. Many fans who have seen him in action over the past four years are already calling the new Armstrong Sports Center (to be completed by March 1976) "The House That House Built."

# panthers go big time

## field house planned

President James Armstrong climaxed a very successful era by declaring that Middlebury College will begin competing in intercollegiate athletics on a major college level as of September 1, 1975. In an All-College Meeting held last Saturday, Armstrong surprised no one when he named Olin C. Robison as his successor, but his statement on the future of Middlebury athletics really woke up the audience and will go down as one of the most significant achievements of his administration.

The importance of the decision was felt immediately. President Armstrong focused national attention on Panther sports when he offically opened up the Middlebury Invitational to determine a mythical national basketball champion. He announced that UCLA (NCAA winner), Princeton (NIT victor) and Drake (National Commissioner's Tournament Champ) had all accepted invitations to play in the first annual tournament held last weekend.

Realizing the tremendous impact and potential revenue from competition in Divison I basketball, Armstrong announced that this is the last year that Middlebury fans will have to feel embarassed watching major college basketball in the outdated confines of the Memorial Field House. He announced the signing of a contract for a new 23,000 seat complex which will rival Brigham Young's as the nation's largest. Noting the shortcomings of the present facilities, Armstrong stated that the new structure will combine the size of BYU's new building, the unique basketball accomodations of UCLA's Pauley Pavilion, and the variety and modern outlook of Princeton's Jadwin Gymnasium. The President emphasized the basketball program, but he also went over plans drawn up by athletic director Richard Colman which will add intercollegiate teams in wrestling, fencing, volleyball, squash, and indoor track.

President Armstrong concluded the All-College Meeting by officially ending Middlebury's affiliation with NESCAC and was then given a standing ovation after modestly announcing that the Board of Trustees had unanimously decided to name the new structure the James I. Armstrong Sports Center.

In an interview with Armstrong and Colman following the offical announcement, the **Compost** learned that the Football, Soccer, and Cross Country teams, as well as the Women's Field Hockey team, will all play their original Division II and III opponents as originally scheduled. There will be enough time to revamp all winter and spring schedules in an effort to greatly improve the quality of play. Full and half scholarships will be available to both men and women, including those athletes who are in the classes of 1976, 1977, and 1978. Many of the coaches are said to be eagerly awaiting the high school recruiting game. Although the budget will have to accomodate more plane flights and WRMC has local radio rights, no budget problems are anticipated. Increased advertising in the **Burlington Free Press** and **Rutland Herald** will help, and Armstrong also expects a lucrative television offer from WPTZ. Colman concluded the interview with an optimistic look at the future based on Middlebury's successful athletic past, and he predicted a national championship in at least one sport by 1980.


**Sikhaus**

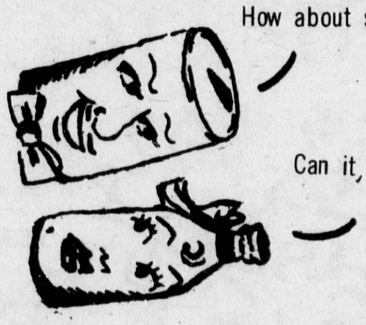
**in the of Middlebury, Vt.**

Wonder why you haven't seen our ads in this paper lately?

Frankly, we don't need your business.

We don't cater to the affluent...merely to the filthy rich.



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